



SCRIBE

THE JUNIOR COLLEGE OF CONNECTICUT

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Number 8

Plans Announced for College Banquet and Class Day Exercises

Sidney Gelfand to Preside At Banquet as Toastmaster

With Sidney Gelfand, president of the sophomore class, presiding at the speakers' table, the annual College banquet and class day exercises will be held tomorrow night in the main ballroom of the Barnum Hotel at seven-thirty. All members of the College family are invited to be present at this, the final gathering of the entire school.

Dr. Littlefield to Welcome Group

The program will open with the welcoming address delivered by Dr. Henry W. Littlefield, assistant to the president, who has acted this year as sophomore class adviser. A message from President E. Everett Cortright will be read by Mr. James H. Halsey, assistant to the president. Greetings from the boys in the service will be read by Margery Osterhoudt followed by the presentation of the class prophecy by Marion Lindholm. Charlotte Kaidy will announce the last wishes of the sophomore class as expressed in the last will and testament. The presentation of the sophomore class gift by President Sidney Gelfand, will be followed by the announcement of the honor awards by Dr. Clarence D. L. Ropp.

Talent Show Planned

After the formal program has been presented, a group of students will stage a talent show, thus completing the entertainment for the evening. Members participating in this final bit of fun include William Jackson, Joyce Walsh, Joseph Kochiss, Verna Muller, and Daniel McPadden.

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Summer Classes Meet June 25 At College

Summer sessions at the Junior College of Connecticut open Monday, June 25. Registration for this section of college work begins June 22. It is planned to offer most of the subjects ordinarily given during the winter and spring terms. The work will be organized on a concentrated plan enabling a student to complete two semesters of work during the twelve week session.

Mr. James H. Halsey, assistant to the president, has announced that definite plans have been made to offer the following subjects: social studies, psychology, freshman mathematics, accounting, English, and foreign languages. Since the program is subject to change, several additional courses will probably be added to conform to the requirements of students starting their first term of college work.

At the present time, it is not possible to estimate the student enrollment for the summer session of 1945. Mr. Halsey said, "We expect an average number of students to attend the summer session this year."

Students and Faculty Relax at College Picnic

As a part of the closing-of-school program, the Junior College of Connecticut held its annual picnic at Fairfield Beach on Saturday, May 26. Sports were handled by Robert Ward, and under his direction, games, mainly baseball, were played throughout the day.

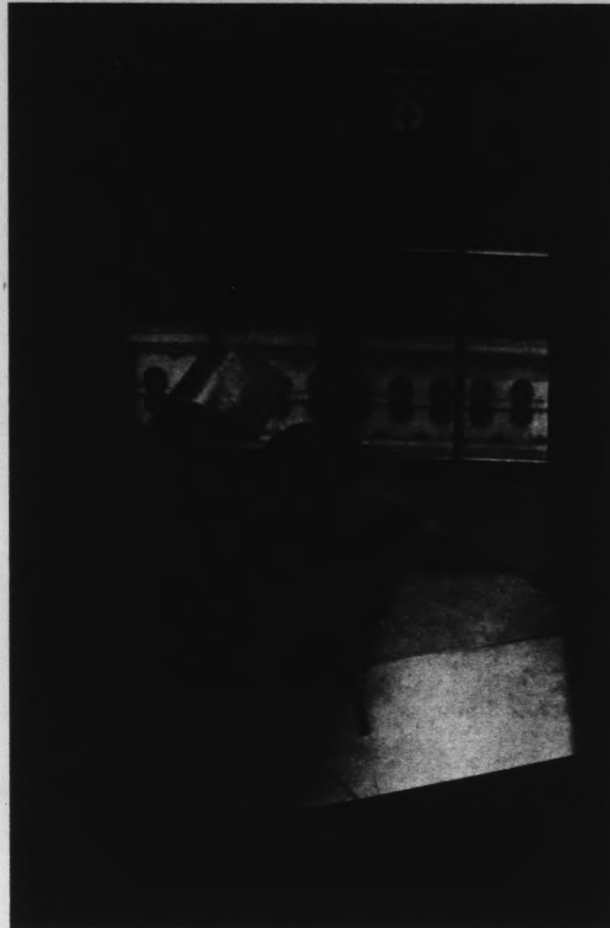
Florence Rabitz, and her committee, consisting of Alice Ente, Adele Pollack, Ruth Koenig, Iveta Brookshire, Edward Totte, and Thomas Pascale, supervised the serving of refreshments.

This college picnic is a traditional part of the closing program at the Junior College of Connecticut.

College Concludes Eighteenth Year of Service

As Commencement Week once more finds its place on the college calendar, the Junior College of Connecticut completes its eighteenth year of service to its community. The college is described in the catalogue as "a coeducational, undenominational, non-profit institution of higher learning dedicated to a policy of providing a better educational service for youth." Service has always been the keynote of the Junior College of Connecticut.

As this, the eighteenth year, is drawing to a close, the Scribe has reserved this space for a complimentary feature article on the staff, the students, the college. Since May 5, 1927, the official birthday of the college, great strides have been made by the administrative staff, the faculty, and the successive student bodies. From a small beginning, the school has reached a point where it is now one of the leading junior colleges in the Northeast. As other nearby institutions of the same educational level have closed their doors and joined the ranks of war casualties, the Junior College of Connecticut has just experienced one



of the most successful years in the history of the college. Scholastically, the student body has set a new high; socially, the college family has had a wonderful year.

May the memories of the Junior College of Connecticut linger on through all the years ahead.

The Scribe Staff

(Photograph by Daniel McPadden)

Annual Wistaria Event Presented on Campus

Amid the swish of pastel chiffon, budding lilacs, and spring breezes, Dorothy Louise O'Brien was crowned Queen of the Wistaria, May 12 at 3:30.

Dorothy wore a gown of white dotted swiss and her maid-of-honor, Jean Linley appeared in pink chiffon. The other members of the court, Jean Ann Brown, Elisabeth Van Valkenburg, Marion Lindholm, Mary Gaudio, Dorothy Miller and Jean Kilbride wore gowns of blending pastels. Mr. James H. Halsey, in cap and academic gown, crowned Miss O'Brien with the traditional wreath of wistaria. Mae Savko was the crown bearer.

Fairy Interlude Presented

The Fairy Interlude of Shakespeare's "A Midsummer Night's Dream" was presented in honor of the newly crowned queen. This scene was presented after the manner of the presentation of the pastoral interludes in the garden theatres of the Italian Renaissance Period. The story goes as follows: Titania (Patricia McCabe), the Fairy Queen, has as her page a lovely boy stolen from an Indian King. Jealous Oberon (Gustav Soracco), would have this boy as page boy of his train. Oberon seeks to gain the boy by trickery, and with the help of Puck, (Margery Osterhoudt), while Titania sleeps, changes her eyes of love. Upon awakening she falls in love with Bottom, (William Jackson), the first creature she looks upon.

Participating Students Listed

Others taking part in the production were Beverly Gaito and Catherine Kelley. The flower garland dancers were: Mildred Dragon, Sophie Bertas, Dorothy Runde, Marie De Carli, Elyce Martoccio, Elaine Luskay, and Joyce Walsh. These dancers, as well as a group of elves, were under the direction of Miss Isabelle Pillans. Mrs. Timothy Fallon was director of the Interlude. The music was under the supervision of Mrs. E. Neal Young. The Student Glee Club sang three

(Continued on Page 4)

Campus Victory Garden Planned

Plans are now under way for a victory garden to be planted back of Wistaria Hall. The supervision of this plot is under the direction of Mr. Olaf Christianson, superintendent of buildings and grounds. Mrs. Edith H. Decker has announced that she will plant a large number of tomato plants when the plot is ready. Tomatoes, campus-grown, will appear frequently on the menu at Wistaria Hall next winter, unless the forces of nature interfere.

Scribe Enters Issues In Critical Service

Plans are now being made by the present staff of the Scribe to become affiliated with the Associated Collegiate Press. This is an organization of approximately 650 college newspapers, and has been established for the purpose of furthering the editorial and business interests of college journalism. Membership will entitle the Scribe to a yearly critical analysis service. Using the results of the rating as a basis for future expansion and improvement, the present staff looks forward to a successful year for the Scribe during 1945-46.

Enter Critical Service

The present staff plans to enter the Second Semester Critical Service. This service includes a thorough criticism by a trained Associated Collegiate Press critic. The judgment will be recorded in a standard A.C.P. newspaper scorebook, and a final rating will be given. Honor ratings include: All-American, for superior publications; First Class, excellent to good; Second Class, average in merit; Third Class average in most respects, but with definite weaknesses; Fourth Class, for publication not making satisfactory use of their opportunities, no honors.

Miss Florence Rabitz, editor, plans to submit the March, April, and June issues of the Scribe. Results will be returned to the college after October 1.

President's Assembly Ends Year's Programs

Likening the qualities of character, which a person inherits and which he develops himself, to the cross threads of a parachute, the message from President E. Everett Cortright, read by Dr. Henry W. Littlefield at the President's Assembly, was entitled "Is Your Parachute Ready For Action?" This was the final assembly on the college program this year.

Individuals Create Cross Threads

"Each of us weaves the material for our parachute as we make decisions and accept responsibilities. The warp of the parachute cloth comes to us largely by means of inheritance, but all of the cross-threads are put in by each individual himself. Whether or not his parachute will hold him at the time of great decisions is determined by his own past actions and his attitude toward new things. . . ."

Desirable Qualities Listed

"No college student is simply the result of success in the classroom. He must possess, or he must develop, qualities of personality and character that will hold whenever, through life, it becomes necessary to step off into thin air, and to use his personal parachute. Qualities of integrity, of sincerity, of reliability, of courtesy, and others determine whether his parachute is ready and in working order, because use it he must."

Class Presidents Exchange Colors

Preceding this message was the formal transfer of college colors from President Sidney Gelfand of the sophomore class to President James Southouse of the freshman class. The Alma Mater was sung after which Dr. Henry Littlefield read the Devotional Reading.

Announcements were made concerning semester plans by Dean Clarence D. L. Ropp. Appointments for committee work on commencement exercises were made by James H. Halsey, Assistant to the President. "The Pilgrim's Hymn" was sung, before the reading of the President's message. "America The Beautiful" concluded the final assembly of the year.

Commencement Week Committees Arranged; Reception Planned

Academic Procession Precedes Exercises

Events scheduled for commencement week have been revealed by President E. Everett Cortright and include the baccalaureate service scheduled for Sunday afternoon at the college, June 3, at four o'clock, and Commencement exercises to be held Monday, June 4, at eight o'clock in the Bassick High School auditorium.

Reception is Planned

A reception for parents and friends of the student body will be held following the baccalaureate services on Sunday. James H. Halsey, assistant to the president, has been appointed marshal for the day. Miss Lillian Hyatt is baccalaureate general chairman assisted by the following committees: color bearers, (college) John Kochiss, (national) Joseph Kochiss; ushers, Mary Gaudio, chairman, Thelma Bowen Wiley, Dorothy Runde, and Jean Kilbride; decorations, James Murray, chairman, William Giles, Jacqueline Walsh, and Adele Pollack.

Procession Follows Tradition

On Monday, June 4, the traditional academic procession will proceed from the college campus to Bassick High School where the commencement exercises are to be held. Miss Emily Morrissey has been appointed general chairman of the committees which include: color bearers, (college) John Kochiss, (national) Joseph Kochiss; ushers, Louise Shopis, chairman, Miriam Smetana, Marvin Ruskin, Iveta Brookshire, Stanley Bernarski, Ann Milot, and Warren Kelley; decorations, Stella Walejko, chairman, Gloria Fiore, Frederick Tomchik, Mary George, Gloria Jankowich, Margery Osterhoudt, and Edmund Pritz.

Southouse To Wed; Bride Wears White

James Southouse, president of the freshman class, has announced his plans for his wedding to take place June 2, at half past four in St. John's Episcopal Church. His fiancée, Miss Virginia B. Austin, of Louisville, Kentucky, a yeoman second class in the WAVES, is now stationed in Maryland at the Potuxent River Naval Air Station.

Couple Met In USO Club

According to the groom-to-be, the couple met in a U.S.O. club about two years ago when he was stationed at Fort Knox, Louisville. Final plans for the wedding have been released to the Scribe by the couple.

(Continued on Page 4)

College Survey To Be Factor in Marina Plans

President E. Everett Cortright and Chairman H. Almon Chaffee of the Board of Trustees have recently announced that plans have been completed for a survey of the Junior College of Connecticut for the purpose of determining the attitude of the Community in its willingness to support the College financially in its proposed plans to move the campus to Marina. The survey will be undertaken by an organization which is in no way associated with the college. It is hoped that the results will be available in mid-summer.

In addition to interviewing representative citizens in business, industrial, educational, social and civic life, the survey will include an evaluation of the present college program, and the extent to which it is meeting community needs. The results of this survey will be used as a basis for making the final decision in terms of moving the campus to Seaside Park.

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Adele Pollack
Louise Shopis
Miriam Smetana
James Southouse
Frederick Tomchik
Elisabeth Van Valkenburg
Robert Ward

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To Our Baby Alumni

On June 4, the Alumni Association of the Junior College of Connecticut, adds thirty-seven new names to its official roster. Each of these baby alumni will tend to enrich the annals of the association with thirty-seven new records of worldly achievement,—achievement which will be followed with keen interest by the Alma Mater.

There will be some regrets as the curtain falls on Junior College days, but the future is too bright to be dimmed by sadness. One's sentimental attachment to one's college does not cease on Commencement Day. That attachment is cemented in place permanently for the long years ahead. That attachment is the basis of any alumni association.

And so, with the congratulatory wishes to the present Sophomore Class, go other wishes that, as alumni, the future of these thirty-seven members will be reflected in the strength of the Alumni Association of the Junior College of Connecticut.

On To Final Victory — Soon

The war in its totality, however, is not over. Indeed, our strife with the Japanese promises to stretch itself out for a good number of months. Fighting from now on will all be in semi-civilized regions, in jungles, and in swamps.

There is no doubt in anyone's mind as to the eventual outcome of this war; victory will be ours. Until that glorious day, there still remains work to be done. Our boys in the Pacific will be sacrificing much within the months that follow; it is our privilege to sacrifice with them.

We are in the midst of the seventh, and God permitting, last war bond drive. Let us do our best to support it to the best of our ability. Each bond bought means more supplies for our valiant forces; too, each bond bought means that another one of our boys will be home sooner.

Let's make this drive one which will insure a complete and final victory — soon.

"Should Auld Acquaintance Be Forgot . . ."

Among the names on the list of faculty members for the first sessions ever to be held at the Junior College of Connecticut back in 1928 were three which we today know very well—Clarence D. L. Ropp, Helen M. Scurr and Pierre S. Zampiere. These three faculty members have meant Junior College to almost every student who has ever left its doors.

The newcomers next year, however, will find but two of these pillars. To them, the third, Dr. Zampiere, shall ever be a mythical character—a man to whom they hear the upper-classes casually refer to as "Zampy." They shall not hear the famous expressions such as "misceeeef," or "Come in tomorrow morning"; nor see the little red, round face with nose wrinkled and eyes squinted with laughter, as we know it; nor shall they receive the nicknames which every language student automatically received at "Zampy's" convenience. The delightful accent shall have left our halls—for Professor Zampiere has resigned!

Will he take a well-deserved rest at his Southport home? Will he become an author in any one of his many fields of endeavor? Or will he finally realize his dream of establishing himself in "La America del Sur"? We do not know. Whatever the case may be, however, we of the Scribe, in behalf of the entire student body, past and present, wish to extend thanks for the pleasant hours spent in Professor Zampiere's classroom.

May he remember us always as we shall forever remember him!

My Heart and I

Ruth Winburn Weed

Cry not, my heart,
For time, not tears, can wash
The slime of man's malicious mind
From off they weeping self.
Lift up thy face
And smile with me.
Break not, my heart,
Held fast; the blast grows weak,
As leperous words are wont to die.
Be calm, my heart,
You can do naught, but I,
With outward show,
Will be our strength.
No other heart, can see, nor will
The grief, the good, the why
Of this forsaken day.
But we know; you and I.

(Creative Writing)
Evening School

Random Notes Of A Bibliophile

Dr. Helen M. Scurr

Book-lover or Bibliophile is the epithet we prefer, but Bibliomaniac is the uncomplimentary designation frequently used in casual reference or ponderous tome.

Why is the amassing of a library "the delightful diversion," the king of hobbies? What induces the enthusiast to eschew other luxuries, from the simpler indulgences in impressive raiment or sumptuous dinings-out to gleaming modern cars, that he may, like Chaucer's clerk, have . . . at his Beddes hed
A twenty Bokes clothed in black and red?

Why does he finally, in his zeal, crowd with double rows his book shelves, his pantry shelves, his linen shelves, and even, as Coleridge is reported to have done, fill the bathtub with his precious loot? Why, in short, do Bibliomaniacs exist?

Of all pursuits which have given pleasures to hobbyists since squirrels first began collecting nuts, book collecting is the least requiring and the most rewarding. It can be practiced at any time of the day, year, or life span; it is never too late; one is never too old. The worse the weather, the better for the book man, particularly if he has a fireplace to browse beside, but even if he has nothing more soothing than an attic roof for the rain to drum upon. His need for companionship is not far to seek: an amiable dog or cat will serve, and the book itself will bear him company. He may invest little or much, according to the exigencies of his purse. He gloats over his first editions; but on impetuous occasions he discovers treasures in the Thrift Shops, or even the five cent bins along Fourth Avenue. The battered exteriors he lovingly restores; thus these dog-eared veterans become peculiarly his own, without and within. If his home is far from book marts, still he need not be deferred: book dealers send out fascinating catalogues to be read with delight and profit. Beyond a few general principles the rules of the sport are his to formulate. Probably he should first develop the all-important reference department of his library; next he should choose his specialty; probably he should be abstemious in the purchase of untried new books, for by the time he has become certain that they are for him, they may offer themselves as publishers' remainders at appreciable reductions; should vow to give lodging only to those books to which he will have recourse again and again with ever increasing pleasure. But actually no one has a right to tell him what books he must buy. He alone has the privilege of choosing his guests. Neither should he be commanded to buy no more books than he can read; the leisure moment always arrives; meanwhile there is the joy of anticipation. Why not patronize public libraries instead of buying, he is asked. Consider human inertia and you have one of several good answers.

Finally, let him who will, call it Bibliomania; perhaps all hobbies are mild mania; but for the pleasure of the modest man as well as the highly specialized star performers, for thrills, for suspense, for durable satisfactions, book-collecting is the hobby incomparable.

Looking Back

Frederick Tomchik

In common with most other people I have a weakness for looking back upon my early adolescent years with a nostalgic glow and bemoaning the passing of "the good old days." For many people this period of life does not begin to take on an idyllic character until it has long been a memory, but I was always keenly aware of how precious those days were. For me their perfection often produced a pang of regret that one day they would have to give way to days spent in more prosaic pursuits.

During my early teens I lived on a small farm set in a countryside that provided all the ingredients to make up the traditional background for a young boy's life—a few acres of ground to plant, weed, and harvest; cats, dogs, rabbits, and guinea pigs to raise; a large patch of woods to roam in; bayberry-covered hills, a small river and several little rivulets; and the inevitable swimming hole.

On first acquaintance our swimming pond presented a rather unprepossessing appearance. It was set near the edge of the woods and lay at the foot of a rolling hill dotted with apple trees which had reverted to a semi-wild state. The pond was fed by a leisurely brook only a few feet wide, and its bottom was covered with a rich alluvial deposit of thick black mud which at the upper end threatened to produce a sizable delta. At the lower end a few square yards of graveled bottom managed to hold their own against the deposits of mud, and that was where we did our swimming. The soft oozy bottom was rather repulsive when we happened to put our feet into it, but it did serve one purpose. It soaked up the sun's heat as a sponge does water. The water of the pond usually approached the temperature of a bath. After swimming we would lie on the grass, drowsy from the exertion and the hot rays of the sun, munching the small, sharp-flavored apples from the half-wild trees and gazing at the stately procession of white, purple-bottomed clouds gliding across an immaculate blue sky to disappear behind the soft green of the trees.

I have often gone back to this spot in attempts to recapture that first fine, careless rapture, of course in vain. We can never really go back except in the mind's eye. Time has always left its marks, and somehow the marks seem always to be blemishes. The sun—
(Continued on Page 3)



Peace

Douglas C. Bunnell

Where ocean's lazy, watery tongue
Laps clean the salty sands,
Where loveliness in full remains,
Unmarred by human hands,

Where seagrass fields approach the scene,
As close as tide will let,
Chameleon blades, that daytime shine,
And evening silhouette.

Where aimful gull dives oceanward,
Through silver surface breaks,
And climbing, slowly, gracefully,
Its shadow, recreates.

Where fortune's gifts of beauty are
Not visual alone,
But many blended subtly
Acquire their fullest tone;

An endless mirror, magnifying
Sunsets past compare;
The sound of surf against the shore;
The smell of clean salt air,

Here all of nature's gifts converge,
With calm simplicity,
For here are light, and life, and peace,
The land, the sky, the sea.

WORLD'S EYE VIEW

By Louise Shopis

Compromise for Peace

The eyes of the world are still turned on the unsolved major problems of the San Francisco Conference. The wide breach between the United States and Great Britain on one side, and the Russian government on the other, concerning the Polish question, still exists, but has been dropped until a more suitable compromise might be reached with Moscow. The Eden-Stettinius question concerning the whereabouts of the former Polish underground leaders arrested by Moscow has been left dangling in the air—unanswered.

Russia vs. United States Influence.

Acceptance of Argentina's participation in the conference has been announced in accordance with the Inter-American Conference at Chapultepec, although the Russian protest was loud and Foreign Commissar Molotov dramatically walked out of the assembly after the vote had been taken. In the vote for the Argentine acceptance, the greater nations such as France and China were reluctant and abstained from voting.

Role of Smaller Nations

The role of the small nations in future planning has been diminished. Their hopes for a greater voice for small powers by fifteen seats instead of eleven seats in the security council's membership has been shattered. Another obstacle arising is the trusteeship of Japanese captured bases which should be maintained for future defense.

Idealists must be reminded that San Francisco is an initial step towards international cooperation. They must not expect too much. We must face reality. We must criticize now and accept the finished plans later with a strong determination for peace.

Editor's Mailbox

My dear Editor:

Congratulations on the sustained improvement in the Scribe during the second semester! . . . You have done a fine job.

E. Everett Cortright, President

* * * *

Dear Editor:

I want to congratulate you and the Scribe staff for the outstanding paper which was published on April 20. The variety of material in the paper and its timeliness is bound to attract the interests of a very large group. We at the College are very proud of the Scribe.

Henry W. Littlefield,
Assistant to the President

* * * *

Dear Editor:

I should like to express my thanks to all whose contributions helped to make the recent clothing drive a success. The chairman of the Bridgeport War Council wishes to express her appreciation for our complete cooperation. We collected five huge cartons, or approximately four hundred pounds of used clothing. We are confident that this clothing will be used to good advantage in war-torn Europe.

Gustav Soracco, chairman
Charlotte Kaidy
John Kochiss

* * * *

Dear Editor:

In this, the final issue of the Scribe, I think it is fitting to extend a vote of thanks to the college staff secretaries who have at all times been most helpful in aiding Scribe members. Let's express our appreciation to Miss Elizabeth Harrington, Miss Lillian Hyatt, Miss Dorothy Phillips, Miss Ruth Nichols, and Miss Rita Doolan.

An Associate Editor

* * * *

Hi, Ed.:

I would like to say that I think the last issue of the Scribe was the best thus far. But I would like to know what has become of McGrath's Alley. I think it is a shame that it has been discontinued. Also, it seems that with such a big scoop as the election of the Wistaria Queen, you could make a lot more of it. Look at the spread Southouse got when he was elected and everyone knew it.

Dutchy.

* * * *

Dear Editor and Staff:

Congrats! The paper was swell. Glad to see the nonsense about the Phynards has been left out in the gossip column. Hope it stays that way. The new "air" about the column has not improved though, has it?

X.

(Editor's note: Why editors get gray is obvious.)

* * * *

Dear Editor:

Perhaps little or no credit has been given to our congenial co-worker and faculty adviser, Miss Katherine V. Merrillat. It was not an easy task for her to come into our school, unfamiliar with our way of doing things, and to take over the advisorship of the Scribe. The staff extends many thanks for her guidance and inspiration.

Bill Jackson

* * * *

Dear Co-Workers:

If there was one thing I wanted when I accepted the faculty advisorship of the Scribe, it was a hard-working, capable editor, and an enthusiastic and interested staff. I certainly had both. It has been fun working with all of you.

K. V. M.